



## **Music At Noon**

### Convocation Hall Student Recital Series

**Monday, December 1, 2003 at 12:10 pm**

#### **Program**

Große Etüden nach Paganini (1840) (Six etudes transcribed from Paganini's <i>Violin Caprices</i> ) 4. Etude in E-major 6. Etude in A-minor	Franz Liszt (1811-1886)
	Eileen Kim, piano
Dumky Trio in E Minor, Op. 90 (1890-91) III. Andante VI. Lento Maestoso	Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904)
	Trang Nguyen, violin Martin Kloppers, cello Renna Hoang, piano
Puisqu'ici bas (V. Hugo), Op. 10, No. 1 (1879) Tarentelle (M. Monnier), Op. 10, No. 2 (1879) Deux duos, Op. 11 (1883) 1. La nuit (T de Banville)	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924) Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)
	Amy Lin, voice Erika Vogel, voice Eileen Kim, piano
Piano Trio No. 2 in C Minor, Op. 66 (1846) III. Scherzo (Molto allegro quasi presto) IV. Finale (Allegro appassionato)	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
	Wai Eng, violin Simo Eng, cello Montano Cabezas, piano



**Arts Building, University of Alberta**

## Translations

### Puisqu'ici-bas toute ame (As each soul here below)

As each soul here below  
Someone has lent,  
Its music or its glow  
Or its own scent;

As all things here below  
To true love give  
A thorn, or else a rose,  
As they do live;

As April gives the oaks  
A charming sound;  
Night pain in kind sleep soaks,  
Our cares to drown.

As air the small bird lends  
Unto the branch  
Dawn dew the flowers sends,  
Their thirst to quench;

As when dark waves reach land  
To take their rest,  
They leave upon the strand  
A sweet caress;

I give thee, at this hour,  
Bent over thee,  
The best that's in my power,  
The best in me!

I give my thoughts so true,  
Though sad they be,  
Like glistening drops of dew  
They fall on thee.

My vows uncounted claim  
My love, always.  
Receive the shade or flame  
Of all my days.

My wildest transports greet,  
Suspicions gone,  
And each caress so sweet  
Of this my song.

My spirit which, afar,  
Drifts on the sea,  
Its only gliding star  
The sight of thee.

My muse, rocked by the hours  
In dreamful sleep  
Combines her tears with yours.  
Full oft she weeps.

Take, heavenly creature,  
O, my beauty,  
My heart - its only feature  
My love for thee.

### Tarantelle (Tarantella)

The moon rises bright in the sky,  
making midnight into day  
Come with me, she said  
come to the whirling sands  
where leaping, flashing, turning, is the tarantella

Come! here are a couple  
twirling around each other in the water  
The man is handsome, the girl lovely  
but look out, for without thinking  
it will become a dance of love, the tarantella!

Sweet is the sound of the drum!  
If I were a sailor's daughter  
and you a fisherman, she said  
everynight, joyously,  
we'd love each other, and dance the tarantella!

### La Nuit (The Night)

We bless the sweet night,  
whose cool kiss sets us free.  
Under its protection we feel alive  
and free from worry and noise  
Consuming care flies away,  
the perfume in the air intoxicates us.  
We bless the sweet night,  
whose cool kiss sets us free.  
Pale dreamer, troubled by a god  
rest yourself: close your book.  
In skies white as if frosted  
a host of stars tremble and shine.  
We bless the sweet night.